GEO. W. BARRERE, Proprietor.

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RATES FOR ADVERTISING

AUGUST 6, - - - 1896

Republican National Ticket.

For President, WILLIAM MCKINLEY, Of Ohio.

For Vice President, GARRETT A. HOBART, Of New Jersey.

Republican State Ticket.

For Secretary of State, CHAS. A. KINNEY, Of Scioto.

For Supreme Court Judge, MARSHALL J. WILLIAMS, Of Favette.

For Food and Dairy Commissioneer, J. E. BLACKBURN, Of Belmont.

For Board of Public Works, F. A. HUFFMAN, Of Van Wert.

Judicial Ticket, Fourth District.

For Circuit Judge, HIRAM SIBLEY, Of Washington county.

Common Pleas Judicial Ticket.

For Common Pleas Judge, CYRUS NEWBY, Of Highland county.

Congressional Ticket.

For Corgress, SETH W. BROWN, Of Warren county.

Republican County Convention.

The Republicans of Highland county, Ohio, will meet at their respective voting places on Saturday, August 8, 1896, at two o'clock p. m., standard time, for the purpose of selecting delegates to the County Couvention, to be held at the Court House, in Hillsboro, on Tuesday, August 11, 1896, at 10 o'clock, a. m. The delegates to be selected in each precinct in a manner to be determined by the voters of the same at the time of meeting. The following is the representation from the various townships and precincts:

Brushcreek, N...... 3 " S...... 5 Olay..... 6 Concord...... 5 Dodson..... 9 Fairfield, E..... 8 W 4 Hamer..... 3 Jackson..... 3 Liberty, N. E..... 9 S. E.....12 Marshall 3 Paint, N..... 5 8..... 6 Penn..... 6 Union..... 4 Washington 3 Whiteoak 4

At the time of selecting delegates member of the Central Committee is to be selected in each precinct.

By order of Executive Committee. D. Q. Morrow, Chairman. R. A. DAVIDSON, Secretary.

You shall not press mankind upon a bed of thorns with a cross of silver.

Give us stable money. We want no fluctuating currency, which would imperil every investment.

If free silver is such a boon, why haven't the Democrats given it to us before this? They had the chance.

S. L. Reeves, late Democratic Clerk at the Penitentiary acknowledges a shortage of \$2,798.38, discovered in his ac

Stability and confidence must furnish the basis of coming prosperity. There can be neither in the fluctuations of a

silver basis. McKinley stands for honest money and a chance for every man to earn it. Bryan stands for dishonest money and industrial paralysis.

Tillman has become dimmer and more obscure every day since the Chimgo convention adjourned. His career ly supports the theory that comets are simply vast masses of luminous vapor.—Hail and Express.

land fixes the price of silver in the kets of the world. In the event of eratic success the value of our sy will depend upon English dicta-America will be in the dust and ad's foot will be upon her neck.

sayone have a question as to what
ad would do?

The people are not so much in danger of a crown of thorns as a bed of thorns.

Do we want a money standard whose value is fixed differently every day by the silver quotations from the London

We all live in one country. If calamity comes, who can dodge it? Vote down the minions of misrule and get back to McKinley times.

Gold is the money of the people. It guarantees to all a fair and equal right in business. It's the money of all the people, as good in the pocket of the drayman as it is in the safe of the millionaire.

You remember the trade dollars. Why were they worth less than their face value? Why is it that you can only get fifty cents for them in the banks today? They were stamped as dollars.

Measured by results, the Republican party is worthy of your implicit confidence. Can you say as much for the aggregation of anarchists and revolutionists who framed the Chicago plat

Do want fluctuating money, as there was in wild cat days? Or do you want a steady, reliable standard, so that you may figure up your bank account and know how many dollars and cents there are in it?

There has been no combination among bankers to "corner" gold, as charged by the Popocrats. Official reports show that they have less than one fifth of the gold coin in circulation. This is a false alarm invented to bolster up an iniquitous cause.

In connection with the matter of selling the \$5000 refunding bonds for our city, there have been several inquiries from those who usually buy, asking if those bonds were payable in gold, and refusing to bid unless that was the case. You see how it is working.

The Gazette devotes nearly two columns to figure work showing that Bryan will be elected. These figures were computed by Col. Taylor, the great Democratic mathematician who figured out overwhelming majorities for his party, just before the elections of '94 and '95. His calculations now are just as reliable as

The Democratic papers over the State are in too much of a hurry, sending Senator Foraker to Europe. He has no intention whatever of going. They will hear from him at much closer range during the campaign. He has enlisted for the war, and will be found in the thickest of the fight until the last gun is

Bryan wants the government to buy all the railroads at an expenditure five times as great as the cost of our civil war. But, he doesn't want it to buy the silver mines. The railroads have all been losing money under Democratic depression. But, if free silver should obtain, silver mines will be a good thing to hold on to.

"You bet!" exclaimed the man with regardless of the action of any other nations, b'gosh! It's all we need to make good times, and-Great Scott! Some blamed scoundrel has passed a Mexican dollar on me!"-Chicago Trib-

The failure to sell the latest issue of New York city bonds, although a giltedged security, is a premonition of the sort of panic that would follow the election of Bryan upon the Anarchist platform. The universal tendency would be in the direction of distrust. The safest investments would not be tempting. New Rork Evening Sun

Do you know what fearful tribute our government has been paying to the silver kings of the West? The losses of the government on flat paper money and silver has been more than two thousand millions of dollars, and the policy that has prompted these concessions and compromises has cost the people over five thousand millions. Still, like the insatiate grandees of slavery, they call for more, more, relentlessly more!

This is a grand time to think, and a man should think long and hard before he commits himself to a financial experiment which is denounced as suicidal by all the leading financiers of the world, and demonstrated as disastrous by all the facts of history. Stop and think. What interest have you in western silver mines, that you should be willing to plunge the government and the peo-ple into a masistorm of ruin, that they may unload their products?

The Georgetown News-Democrat submits the following, which doesn't sustain the wild claims of the Popocrats to any great extent:

any great extent:

The following are the states west of the Mississippi in which the combined Democratic and Populistic vote outnumbers the Republican vote as shown at their latest elections: Idaho by 4,000; Montana by 3,000; Nebraska by 19,000; Nevada by 3,800; Oregon by 2,000; California by 50,000. In Iowa the Republicans outnumber Democrate and Populists by 27,000; in Colorade by 5,000; in Kanass by 4,000; in Routh Behots by 6,000: In South Dakots by 5,000; in Utah by 300; in Minnesota by 7,000. There is food for reflection in these forms

The old Talmudists had a queer leg-and concerning the first pair created by the Almighty. According to the story, Lilith was Adam's original "helpmeet," and Eve was the after con-sideration. The Talmud says that Lilith was created just as Adam 'was—out of the dust of the earth. Soon after the the dust of the earth. Soon after the breath of life had been breathed into her ears (you will remember that the Bible says "nostrils" in Adam's case) her entire nature changed to such ar extent that she became a veritable demon. About this time the devil came along, and, recognizing in Adam's wife all that was necessary to make a first class governess of the infernal regions, persuaded her to quit the first man and go with him into the "upper regions of the air." To us this seems like a queer place for the location of hell, but that is the direction the pair are said to have taken when they left Adam as the sole occupant of the garden. At home with the king of the sulphurous domain, she became the mother of devils, and then deserted Pluto and became a "specter of

After this transformation her sole delight appears to have been in the destruction of innocent babes. It is even said that our word "lullaby" is a corruption of an oriental term, "lilla abi," which means "Avaunt," or "Begone, Lilith." The ignorant and superstitious Jews of the far east still tie amulets or charms around the necks, waists, wrists or ankles of their babes in order to preserve them from Lilith's evil intentions. -St. Louis Republic.

Why England Stays In Egypt.

But though much has been done much still remains to be done, and even if it did not, the necessity for our continuance in Egpyt depends on something more than the completion of a programme. When we have exhausted the list of improvements of which the country is capable, our mission will be only half fulfilled. The pashes and the whole tribe of fatteners on a corrupt system are still on the spot, only watch ing for a favorable opportunity to inaugurate a counter revolution and repossess themselves of their lost fleshpots The people have not yet learned to rely on any protection against their former oppressers, except what is afforded by the English.

Take away this support and the whole machine of progress would run down hill again, and the great work of the last ten years be completely undone. The old corrupt system would at once reassert itself, and the second state of Egpyt would be worse than the first. The appetite of the bloodsuckers only whetted by their enforced abstinence, and the hapless fellaheen, instead of feeling, as they feel today, deeply grateful for the intervention of England, would only curse the hour when they first listened to her counsels.-Blackwood's Magazine.

Immense Fortunes In Tree

The timber wealth of the United States gives a yearly product of over a billion dollars, or twice the value of the entire output of all the mines put together-gold, silver, coal, iron, copper, zinc and the rest. This is a resource worth keeping, and yet we are cutting into our capital at the fearful rate of 75 per cent each year, as only about 25 per cent of the timber market is represented by new growth. As for osses from the fires that are started by locomotives, cattlemen, berry pickers, hunters and incendiaries, it gives a suffithe soft hat, jingling something in his cient idea of what they cost us, to be pocket as he spoke. "I'm in favor of the free and unlimited coinage of silver, Pennsylvania that his state alone probably suffers to the extent of \$30,000,000 annually from this one cause. Not only the trees are lost in these mighty conflagrations, the vegetable mold which would supply fertility to the soil for future agricultural purposes, or food for the roots of a second growth of forest, is burned, and the first step is taken on that easy descent to a landslide or floodbed. -Scribner's.

In Sargent's Studio.

Sargent's studio is always a sociable place. Unlike many artists, the presence of visitors or companions does not disturb him when he is painting. He seems to work without obvious exertion even in his intensest activity. "When his models are resting, he fills up the gap by strumming on the piano or guitar," says one of his friends. "His manner while at work is that of a man of consummate address and does not show physical or mental effort." He knows thoroughly well what he is about and what his capabilities are, so that while he searches the truth in his pictorial rendering of what is before him, and often repaints a part of his picture entirely in the effort to make it as perfect as possible, he works with confidence. He has never been allied with any revolutionary movements in art, and, while novelty appeals to him in things seen, he shuns all passing crazes or new doc-trines. — William A. Coffin in Century.

Prison Visitor—Ah! Here is a cell that is so tidily kept that it reveals evilences of refinement. And that beautifully worked motto of "Home, Sweet Home," on the farther wall—is it pos-sible that that is the handiwork of the warden—It is, sir.

Prison Visitor-Wonderful! And for what offense against the law can such a Warden—Just wife beating; that's all.—Boston Courier.

"Dabber's poster didn't win a prine?"
"No; he forgot to paint in the customary girl and the judges had nothing to divert them from criticising his work."—Chicago Record.

Rode With the Storm.

Awful Fate of Brave Ohio Cavalrymen.

Exposed to the Withering Mountain Blizzard.

Narrow Gorges

In the Face of a Blast That All But

Froze the Blood--A Fear-

Groping Their Way Through

ful Ordeal.

The following thrilling story of a High land county regiment, published in the Cincinnati Enquirer, is from the pen of Frank Weller:

On the morning of February 23, 1863 On the morning of February 23, 1863, messengers arrived at Ft. Laramie with the intelligence that a hostile band of Indians were depredating the country along the overland stage route in the vicinity of Ft. Halleck. The garrison at that place was too small to attempt to drive so large a force of savages back to the mountains, and it was even feared that the savages had designs on the post. Colonel William O. Collins, of the 11th Ohio Cavalry, commanding the district. Ohio Cavairy, commanding the district, with his customary promptness, set out at once to the relief of the post at the head of a detachment of 60 men from Companies A and C, all that could be spared from the garrison at Ft. Laramie. Ft. Halleck was the the southmost post of the chain of military stations built and garrisoned by the Eleventh Ohio Cavairy. It was situated at the base of the Medicine Bow range, now called Elk Mountain, 120 miles southwest from Ft Laramie. The road, which was barely marked by travel, passed through a barren, mountainous region, crossing the Laramie Range through a deep canyon at the foot of Laramie Peak. The weather was extremely cold, and the snow laid deep in the ravines and gorges, but the men and horses had become accustomed to cold weather and the hardships of winter campaigning in the Ohio Cavalry, commanding the district, ships of winter campaigning in the mountains, and no noteworthy incident occurred until the command was within one day's journey of its destination. Its progress had been slow, incumbered as it was with two heavy army wagons, carrying the rations and forage, and it was not until the 27th that the last was not until the 27th that the last camping place was reached, on Rock Oreek, about twenty-five miles from Ft. Halleck. During that night the cold increased, the wind rose to a high pitch and a heavy snow storm set in, and in the moraing there was every indication of the approach of one of those terrible mountain storms, or blizzards, which, when raging at its fullest force, nothing animate can long withstand. Save a few clumps of stunted red willows, there was neither shelter nor fuel here, and realizing the dire consequences of being ing the dire consequences of being caught in such a situation by one of those devastating storms, Colonel Collins re-

solved to push on to Ft. Halleck, hoping to reach to reach it before the storm would overtake them. Cold and hungry, and nearly exhaust-ed by the fierce and unequal struggle with the driving storm the command reached Medicine Bow Creek about two lins consulted the men on the expediency of going into camp until the fury of the storm was somewhat abated. A thin growth of willow and choke cherry bushes lined the margin of the stream, which afforded little or no protection against the wind and snow, and was utterly worthless for fuel. The post was but eight or nine miles further on, and it was decided that the only safe course would be to reach it before darkness should overtake them, and again the weary men threw their benumbed bodies into the saddle and renewed the furious struggle with the raging elements.

struggle with the raging elements. They could advance but slowly against They could advance but slowly against the storm, and every step was fraught with peril. In crossing the more exposed elevations the half famished and nearly fagged horses would stagger, halt and steady themselves against the blast before they could proceed. Marching and counter marching, growing more draway and feable the man struggled on drowsy and feeble the men struggled on without any definite notion of the location of the post. Upon the approach of evening they stumbled on the trunks of some pine trees that had fallen from the top of a rocky bluff under which they were passing. Several of them dismounted and attempted to start a fire, but the snow laden wind, howling and whirling around and between the rocks, swept away the fire from the lighted prairie match, and all efforts to prevent it avai-ed nothing. Here Colonel Collins, whose match, and all efforts to prevent it avaied nothing. Here Colonel Collins, whose
fortitude and hopeful words had encouraged and cheered the drooping spirits of
nis men, overcome by the lethargy that
always precedes death from freezing, sat
down upon the ground and declared his
intention of remaining there to nest.
Night was almost upon them, the post
was somewhere near, and their only
hope was to reach it, and to reach it soon.
Unheeding his protest and threats of
punishment for insubordination, he was
lifted into his saddle by main force, and
the command again advanced into the
teeth of the fearful tempest. A few
minutes later John Griffith, a gallant
young soldier of Company O, whose
home was in Lancaster, Ohio, fell headlong from his horse. He was incapable
of helping himself, and was placed upon
his horse, where he was supported by a
comrade riding on either side of him.
At this juncture three or four of the
most resolute and best mounted of the
party road shead, to endeavor to find
the post and secure help for their
despondent and perishing companions.
Stooping low in their saddles to avoid
the stinging enow, they urged their jaded
horses into a feeble trot. Hardly had
they disappeared in the glocal when
Frenk Countwright, another Lancaster
boy, who had been realing in his addle
like a dranken man, fell from his horse.
Efforts were made to avercise him, but
he could nother walk nor eard, and he

was put upon his horse and held in the the moddle by comrades who were actually freezing to death.

Darkness came upon them and added to the gloom and despair of the perishing men. There was no abstement of the storm and the cold was increasing. Many of them had grown drowsy and isoble. Their benumbed bodies no longer felt the cold, and when they ceased to suffer they objected to moving, and wanted to dismount and rest. But some of the men had enough life and energy left to realize that they must keep in motion, for to stop meant death. Had they thought only of themselves, the number of that little party who perished in the awful storm would have been much greater. These brave and unselfish fellows rode in advance and brought up the rear, pushing the lagging forward and supporting those who could no longer retain their seats in the saddle. All idea of the location of the post had long since been lost, and even the strongest and stoutest hearted among them began to despair, when the faint blast of a bugle was borne to their ears upon the wings of the storm. It was tattoo being sounded at the post. Hope again sprang into the hearts of the despondent and freezing men, and a cheer was attempted, but the faint sound was frozen and borne to the rear on the howling tempest. Soon afterward a shout was heard above the roaring of the wind, which was answered by a shot from a carbine, and in a few moments they were met by a relief party, sent out to guide and assist them to the post, which was not more than a mile from the spot where they were found.

The men who had gone in advance succeeded with great difficulty in reach.

more than a mile from the spot where they were found.

The men who had gone in advance succeeded with great difficulty in reaching the post, and the succoring party was dispatched, while the rest of the garrison hastened the preparations for the comfort of the half famished and freezing command. Great fires of pine logs blazed in the huge fire places in the quarters; steaming camp kettles of strong coffee and smoking pans of bacon and plenty of "soft" bread awaited them. But it was a night of sorrow and suffering in that little fort. Griffith and Courtright were still breathing when the fort was reached, but they were unconscious right were still breathing when the fort was reached, but they were unconscious and soon passed away. Others were so badly frozen that their boots, and, in some instances their clothing had to be cut from them. Five more died within a week; the feet of seven or eight more were so badly frozen that amputation was necessary, while many more lost parts of their feet, toes, hands, fingers and ears.

The wascons with their guard of eight

The wagons, with their guard of eight or ten men, that had not been seen since the command left Rock Creek in the morning, were fortunately stuck in a snowdrift on Medicine Bow, and had to remain there. The men had plenty of blankets and provisions, and, turning their horses and mules loose, slept the storm out in comparative warmth and security. They were met by the rescuing party sent after them next day, walking to the fort.

A bushel of wheat is the same today, tomorrow and forever. Suppose it was four pecks today and five tomorrow and three the next, and six the day after, and so on, changing with every rising and setting sun? Could you raise and sell it with any safety? Practically the same effect would result on a silver basis, with the value of money bobbing up and down like the waves of a tempestbeaten sea.

In 1876, just twenty years ago, the intrinsive value of the metal in a silver dollar was 79 cents in July and 99 cents in December. In '79, from 82 to 91 cents. In '86, from 71 to 79 cents. In '90, from 75 to 92 cents. In '92, from 64 to 74 with the driving storm the command reached Medicine Bow Creek about two o'clock in the afternoon. Here a brief halt was made for rest, and Colonel Collins consulted the men on the expediention of the command of the c cents another?

The free silverite says prices of wheat, &c., would go up with the increased coinage of silver. Let's see what the facts are. There are now over seven times as many silver dollars in this country as there were in 1878. If wheat was worth 75 cents a bushel then, it ought to be worth \$5,25 cents now. The price of wheat is governed like that of other products, by the laws of supply and demand. If we had ten thousand millions of silver dollars stacked up in our vaults, it wouldn't raise the value of our wheat a copper in the markets of the world.

One great trouble with the Republican party, is that its managers have been terribly slow in promulgating the facts for which the people are hungering on the financial issues. The silverites have been flooding the country with false statements and ingenious sophistry, the result of years of mental effort. These have been hurled upon the people in overwhelming avalanches. Without the preper resources of information. voters are simply standing dumfounded before the tumult of the anarchical mob. We hope the Republican Committees will send out plenty of reliable literature, and send it soon. The people

The people have long since learned that the most disagreeable medicines are not necessarily the best. In fact, as a rule, they are not. What is wanted in something mild and sure, such as Chamberlain's Colic, Cholers and Diarrhosa Remedy. That is really pleasant to take when reduced with water and sweetened. Then it is acknowledged everywhere to be the most successful remedy in the world for bowel complaints. Ask any number of druggists for the best remedy they have for diarrhose and fully nine out of ten will recommend Chamber-lain's. In speaking of this medicine, Mr. B. B. Buffum, of Friendsville, Susquehanne co., Pa., says: "We have used it in our family for pain in the etomach, colle and diarrhose, and found it to be a most affective remedy." For cale by Garrett & Ayres, drugsten.

Our Political Platform!

Free and unlimited exchange of merchandise for gold, silver and legal currency of any denomination.

۱	Brooms
ı	Set Mrs. Potts' irons
ı	American bulldog revolvers\$1,25
ı	Barlow knives, 1 and 2 blades 50 10c
ı	1st quality table oil cloth, per vd. 16c
١	Glass lemon extract
١	Lemon squeezers
ı	Shoe blacking, per box 1. 2 and 5c
l	Shoe polish, per bottle7c
ı	Turkish bath soap, 2 cakes for3c
l	Castile soap2c
ı	Buttermilk soap 3.5 and 7c.
ı	Wool buggy dusters
۱	Turkey feather dusters 15 to 220
۱	26 inch hand saw44c
۱	Key-hole saw
l	2 rubber tipped pencils1c
l	Red polished rubber tipped pencillo
l	Nine slate pencilsic
	Tablets of all kindsle to 10c
3	Ladies' handkerchiefs2c to 10c
1	Gent's handkerchiefs
j	Jelly glasses fluted 1/4 pt, per doz 30c
9	Jelly glasses fluted 1/2 pt, per doz30c Jelly " 1/2 pt, per doz82c
	Hair brushes
ı	No. 1 lamp wicks, 4 for10
d	NO. 6 0 101
	ATO. A DULLET
	No. 2 " burner
	No 2 " chimney
	Side combs4c to 12c
	Ladies' black seamless hose 9c to 25c
	Men's seamless sox4c to 20c
	Earthenware cuspidors 12c to 15c
	Matches200 for 1c, 2,400 for 10c
	2 gallon galv. iron oil can25c
	1 " " " "160

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